THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2388. *Friday, Aug.* 7, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Haymarket Theatre.

THE little comic piece called *Nothing Superfluous*, was acted, for the second time, last night, and was again received in a flattering manner: it is an amusing trifle, and the moral of it is good: it is said to be adapted to the English stage, from the French original, by Mr. Thompson, of this Theatre. Mr. J. Reeve, by the highly burlesque turn he gave to the part of *Sadi*, and by his grotesque costume, excited great mirth: he was also exceedingly amusing in his dancing accompaniment to Mrs. H. Corri's song. Mrs. Corri played *Gulnare* with a good deal of animation, and sang a pretty song, and a comic duet, composed by Alexander Lee, in a very pleasing manner. Mr. Brindal, as *Giafer*, delivered his dialogue with good emphasis and discretion; the part permitted no more. Though the dialogue is not very witty, nor the language or allusions at all oriental, there is some humour in the piece; and as it may be with truth said, there is 'nothing superfluous,' we have not time to get tired of it ere it ends. *Charles the Twelfth, The Happiest Day of my Life*, and *Spring and Autumn*, made up an entertainment of a very superior description.—There was an apology made for Mrs. Humby, who was unable to appear, owing to her having met with a serious accident by a fall from her carriage, on her way to the Theatre;—Miss Glover read her part in both pieces, viz. *Charles the Twelfth*, and *The Happiest Day of my Life*.—The house was crowded.

English Opera House.

THE new grand Opera of *The Robber's Bride* was repeated here last night, and went off with considerably more spirit than on either of the preceding nights of its performance. Mr. H. Phillips was in excellent voice, and did all that could be desired for the part of *Viterbo*; his execution of the beautiful air in the last act 'My daughter, yes, my daughter,' was an exquisite treat, combining melody, science and pathos:

"And silence wished, she might be never more,
"Still to be so displaced.'

Miss Betts, Miss Cawse, (whom we were glad to see quite recovered,) Sapio, and Thorne, also exerted their vocal powers in a praise-worthy manner. In justice to Mr. Wagstaff, the leader, and the gentlemen composing the orchestra of this Theatre, we ought not to omit to mention the admirable style in which the overture and the accompaniments were played; it seemed, so perfect was the harmony, as if it were one

grand instrument. The Robbers' Chorus was finely given, and received a well merited encore. In *Lying made Easy*, which followed the Opera, Wrench, as *Flam*, and Bartley, as *Swallow*, were very amusing,—*Master's Rival* concluded. Mrs. C. Jones and Mrs. Keeley, as *Mrs. Aldgate* and *Tibby Postlethwaite* were excellent: we do not wish to see better actresses; their style is the reverse of grimace or caricature, it is natural and unaffected. Wrench might stake his reputation on the performance of *Peter Shack*; it has all the impudence, conceit, and affected airs of a gentleman's gentleman; beyond this he cannot go.—Bartley, Keeley, W. Bennett, and little H. Cawse, were efficient representatives of their respective parts, and the Farce altogether excited great laughter and applause.

Lord William Lennox, and his amiable wife have been for some time rusticating at Cromer, where the lady's health and strength have been completely restored.

It is now said that Sontag, is not married to Baron Clam, but to a certain Count, well known in diplomatic circles. For our part, we cannot see why there should be so much mystification about so unimportant an event.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr Editor, I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to take a cup of Coffee, whiff a true Havannah, kill an hour over one or two of the Morning and Evening Papers—skim the Magazines, and play a game of Chess—delightful place——Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the Diorama, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if as good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On Tuesday, I drop into the Exhibition of Sculpture, in Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny—work of a self-taught artist, James Thom—delighted beyond measure—fully expected to hear Tam's uproarious laugh—the expression so perfect; *pose* of figures admirable. Whoever has read Burns, (and who has not?) must see them.

On Wednesday, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at *The Apollonicon*; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.—but I intrude—beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, a Drama, (in Two Acts,) called

The Sergeant's Wife.

The Music by Mr GOSS.

Previous to which, the Overture to Zauberflote

Old Cartouch, Mr BARTLEY,
Frederick Cartouch, (the Sergeant) Mr THORNE,
Robin, Mr KEELEY,
Sergeant Louis, Mr J. BLAND,
Serg. George, Mr IRWIN, Gaspard, Mr O. SMITH,
Dennis, Mr F. MATTHEWS.
Lisette, (the Sergeant's Wife) Miss KELLY,
Margot, Mrs KEELEY.

In Act I. a New Quadrille, by Mrs. Wells, &c.

After which, the Petit Opera of

Gretna Green.

Preceded by 'The Harmonious Blacksmith.

Lord Lovewell.. .....Mr J. BLAND,
Larder, Mr G. PENSON, Jenkins, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Tomkins, Mr W. BENNETT.
Emily, Miss CAWSE, Betty Finnikin, Miss KELLY.

To conclude with, the Grand Opera, (as performed here) called

Der Freischuetz;

OR, THE SEVENTH BULLET.

With the celebrated Overture, and the original Finale, composed by

THE LATE CARL MARIA VON WEBER.

And a select and powerful Band, will be led by Mr WAGSTAFF.

Ottocar, (a Bohemian Prince) Mr J. BLAND,
Kuno, (Ranger of the Forest) Mr THORNE, Killian, Mr J. RUSSELL
Rodolph, (a Huntsman) Mr SAPIO,
Caspar.....(a Huntsman).....Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Hermit, Mr SHERRETT, The Witch of the Glen, Mr J. COOPER,
Zamiel, (the Huntsman Spirit) Mr O. SMITH.
Agnes.....(Kuno's Daughter)..... Miss BETTS,
Ann, (her Cousin) Mrs KEELEY,
Bridesmaids, Mrs Brown, Mrs East, Miss Gliddon, Miss Ibbs, &c.

To-morrow, The Robber's Bride, The Sister of Charity, &c.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

The Rencontre.

Baron de Boncœur.....Mr W. FARREN,
Colonel de Courcy, Mr COOPER,
Lieutenant St. Leon, (3rd time) Mr WESTERN,
Major Moustache, Mr WILLIAMS,
Pierre, (Servant to de Courcy) Mr J. REEVE,
Officer of Gendarmerie, Mr GALLOT,
Landlord, Mr BISHOP, Servant, Mr COATES.
Justine, (first time) Miss M. GLOVER,
Madame de Merville.....Miss F. H. KELLY.

After which, the Historical Drama of

Charles the Twelfth.

Charles the XIIth, King of Sweden, Mr W. FARREN
Colonel Reichel, Mr J. F. WILLIAMSON,
Duckert, Mr COVENEY, Gustavus, Mr BRINDAL,
Adam Brock, Mr LISTON,
Triptolemus Muddlewerk.....Mr WEBSTER,
Major Vanberg, Mr COOPER,
Eudiga, (first time) Miss M. GLOVER,
Ulrica, Daughter of Vanberg, Miss F. H. KELLY.

After which, (7th time,) a Farce, called

The Happiest Day of my Life

Mr Gillman, Mr LISTON,
Frederick Vincent, Mr J. F. WILLIAMSON, Charles, Mr BRINDAL
Mr Dudley, Mr WILLIAMS, Thomas, Mr COATES,
Mr Jones.....Mr COOKE, John.....Mr COVENEY.
Mrs Dudley, Mrs GLOVER,
Mrs Grimley, Mrs TAYLEURE, Mrs Taylor, Mrs COVENEY,
Sophia, (first time) Miss M. GLOVER, Mary, Mrs ASHTON,
Miss Stokes, Miss BARNETT, Jane, Mrs W. JOHNSON.

To conclude with a Comic Piece, called

PETER SMINK.

The Chevalier Bayard, Mr GALLOT, Hantz, Mr WEBSTER,
Peter Smink, Mr J. REEVE,
Eugene, Mr W. JOHNSON, Commandant, Mr WILLIAMS.
Ninette, (first time) Miss M. GLOVER, who will sing the Songs of
'*The Swiss Boy*,' and '*I'd be a Butterfly*.'